

# The Pickup

Conway Twitty

I saw her walkin' down the street  
I tell you all she sure looked neat  
Lovely eyes and long black hair  
She looked so nervous standing there.

Man's she's great  
Think I'll ask her for a date.

I guess I look just like a clown  
Getting up and fallin' down  
Hangin' on a parkin' meter  
Burnin' like a red hot meter.

What a walk  
C'mon mouth and talk that talk.

You know I couldn't make a sound  
My head was goin' round  
I was speechless, yeah  
My mind was in a whirl  
Cause talkin' to a girl  
Is my weakness.

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I guess I musta caught her eye  
Cause instead of walkin' by  
She walked right up and with a smile  
Said c'mon boy I like your style.

Will I date her  
So long boy's  
I'll see you later